O Lord, I've grieved Thy Holy Spirit

Fulness of the Spirit — As the Fire

8206

(<i>Guitar</i>) G		С	G	Am	С	
1. 0	Lord, I'v	ve grieved Thy Ho -	ly Spir - it,	Loose, re - bel -	lious, cold to	
D	G	С	G	Em Am	D^7	
Thee;	Still, all	my sin - ning ar	nd back-slid -	ing Nev - er yet	have wear - ied	
G	D	D ⁷	G	A	A ⁷	
Thee!	(C) More of	Thy Ho - ly	Spir - it grant	us; Shine and burn	in - creas - ing -	
D	D ⁷	G C	G Em	Am D ⁷	G	
ly;	Come,	Thine own self as l	life sup-ply us, T	hus to pray un ceas - in	g - ly.	

- 2. Oh, how Thy Spirit long has waited While my heart was slowly turned; How oft Thy heart of love I've slighted, While for me it grieved and burned.
- 3. Lord, now Thy Spirit is within me; I enthrone Thee as my Lord; Cause me, O dearest Lord, to tremble At Thy least and slightest word.
- 4. Lord, even though today we cannot
 Love Thee as Thou lovest us,
 If Thou my cold, weak heart wouldst kindle,
 It won't stay forever thus.